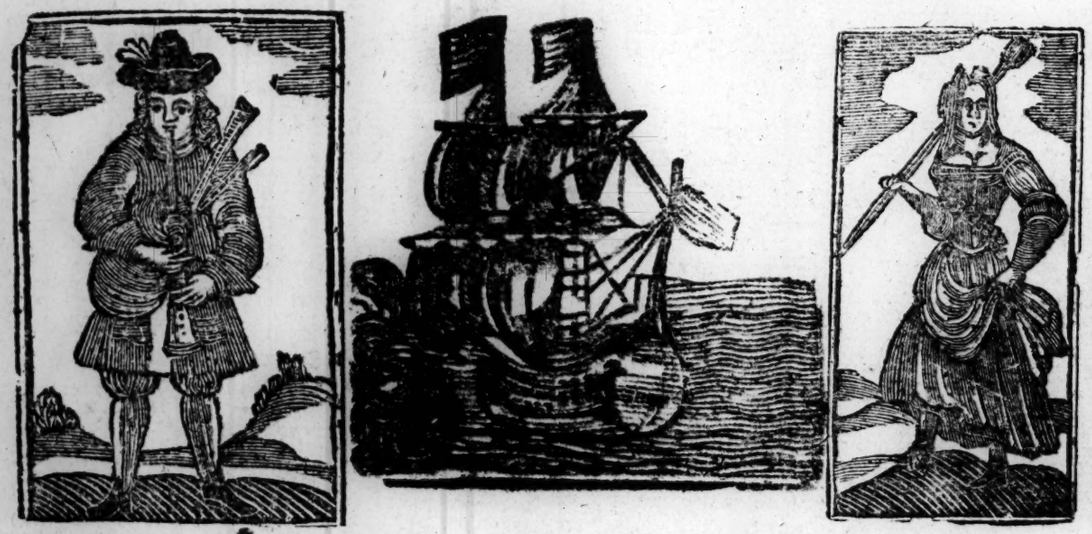
THE

Gallant Seaman's Reſolution.

Whoſe full Intent was to try his Fortune at Sea, And at his Return to Marry his Landlady.



A Gallant youth at Graveſend liv'd,
A ſeaman neither rich nor poor;
But when his means were almoſt ſpent,
He bravely went to ſea for more.

CHORUS.

Turn to thy Love and take a kiſs,
This gold about thy wriſt I'll tie;
And always when thou look'ſt on this,
Think on thy loving Landlady.

His father being dead and gone,
He lov'd his mother as his Life,
And did maintain her gallantly;
It is well known he had no wife.
Turn, &c.

He was belov'd of rich and poor,
And ſtill kept company with the beſt;
A gallant widow in the town
Her Love to him did thus expreſs.
Turn, &c.

Young man, could I thy favour win,
Or might thy company but crave;
To come and live at home with me,
I'd make thee Lord of all I have.
Turn, &c.

Fair miſtreſs, I am for the ſea,
Here's gold and ſilver in my hand,
And when the drums and trumpets ſound,
I'll bid adieu to fair England.
Turn, &c.

Do but reſolve to ſtay at home,
I'll put another in thy place.
No, that will be a ſhame, quoth he,
And to my name a foul diſgrace.
Turn, &c.

I have five hundred pounds at leaſt,
Of ſilver never told:
Beſides I have in ſtore for thee
Five hundred pounds in good bright gold.
Turn, &c.

If you would give to me the wealth,
That ever Europe did afford,
A faithful promiſe I have made,
And will not be worſe than my word.
Turn, &c.

If neither ſtrength nor policy
Can further me in my deſign;
Remain a conſtant friend to me,
And I for ever will be thine.
Turn, &c.

And while my breath and Life doth laſt,
To thee this thing I'll verify;
Tho' you're at ſea and I on ſhore,
I'll pray for thy proſperity.
Turn, &c.

Heaven ſave the ſhip thou ſaileſt in,
Whether it ſwim with wind or tide:
And all that with thee comes or goes,
I hope that Neptune will them guide.
Turn, &c.

From pirates, knocks, and bloody blows,
Great Mars protect thee ſtill,
Nor may quick-ſands nor ſtony rocks,
Have power to do thee ill.
Turn, &c.

And whilſt that thou art far away,
In Holland, Flanders, France, or Spain,
As thou in ſafety did launch forth,
Heaven bring thee ſafely home again.
Turn, &c.

If I may ſpeak without offence,
My heart will not quiet be,
Till you give me ſome recompence,
And ſay, That I thy wife ſhall be.
Turn, &c.

Yet one thing here I beg of thee,
Before from me thou doſt depart,
That thou wilt only let me know,
The thoughts and ſecrets of thy heart.
Turn, &c.

When thou art gone out of my ſight,
And com'ſt where pretty Laſſes are,
Thou wilt fall in Love with one of them,
That is the thing I moſt do fear.
Turn, &c.

If I ſhould hear in any caſe,
That to ſome other thou ſhould'ſt marry'd be
Then would I weep, lament. and grieve,
And break my heart for Love of thee.

The SEAMAN's Reply.

HArk! hark; I hear the trumpet's ſound,
And calling me to come away:
Therefore in haſte I muſt be gone,
I can nor will no longer ſtay.

CHORUS.

And if thou wilt with with patience ſtay,
Till I return from ſea again;
For every kiſs thou lendeſt me,
I will repay thee ten times ten.

Therefore ſweet lady, now farewell,
More than a thouſand times adieu,
Where'er I paſs by land or ſea.
I will be faithful unto you.
And if, &c.

This golden ribbon which you ty'd
About my hand-wriſt in pure love,
Shall be a token whilſt I live,
That I to you will conſtant prove.
And if, &c.

And when that I return again,
If heaven affords me breath and life,
You that is now my Landlady,
Shall then be made my lawful wife.
And if, &c.

The bells ſhall ring melodiouſly,
The muſick ſhall moſt ſweetly play;
And all our friends ſhall then rejoice
To ſee our happy wedding day.
And if thou, &c.

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